

The Fulton County News.

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AARON P. HILL KILLED.

Was Run Down by a Passenger Train While Walking on the Railroad Track Near Blue Mound, Illinois.

A FORMER FULTON COUNTY TEACHER.

Aaron P. Hill, aged 56 years, 11 months, and 21 days, son of the late Morgan Hill, of Bethel township, this county, was run down by a passenger train and instantly killed, while walking on a railroad track, near Blue Mound, Illinois, on Thursday the 5th inst. For the following account of his life, and the circumstances attending his tragic death, we are indebted to our young friend, Gideon I. Covalt, of Decatur, Ill.

The deceased, when a boy, worked on his father's farm in summer and attended the public school in winter until he was about nineteen years of age, when he began teaching school, which vocation he followed for twenty years, teaching in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, and Illinois—usually conducting, therewith, a night school in vocal music.

At the close of his twentieth year in teaching, Mr. Hill embarked in the grain business in Illinois—in rather a small way at first, but later became one of the largest and most prominent grain dealers in the Great Corn Belt—owning large elevators in Stonington, Willies and Raymond, and an interest in the elevators at Blue Mound, besides having many other holdings, including a large farm in Idaho.

On the day of the fatal accident Mr. Hill went to Stonington, four miles south of Blue Mound, to attend to some business in connection with his elevator in that town. At five o'clock in the afternoon, having finished his business, he found that he would have to wait two or three hours for a train to get home, and rather than do that, he started to walk home on the railroad. According to the coroner's inquest he, when some distance from Stonington, heard a freight train approaching. It being a double track, he stepped across upon the other track, and while standing there watching the freight train pass, a passenger train coming in an opposite direction, which he could not hear on account of the noise being made by the freight, bore down upon him without a moment's warning. The body was thrown over fifty feet and terribly mangled. His neck, both arms, and one leg, were broken, the abdomen split open, a gash under the chin, and many other parts of the body terribly bruised. Death was instantaneous.

Early in life, Mr. Hill identified himself with the Christian church, of which, he ever after was a faithful servant, and a strong financial supporter. His whole life was a preparation for death, his character noble, and his purpose divine. His greatest pleasure was bringing happiness to those less fortunate, and many were the humble homes to which he quietly sent baskets of provisions, clothing and fuel—or the much needed money. While a careful financier, his purse was always open to every worthy charity.

Mr. Hill was unmarried, and one of a family of nine children, of which only four survive, namely, Mrs. George Wilson, of Dotti; Oliver, of Covatt; and Miss Mary and Moses of Blue Mound, Ill.—all of whom were at the funeral, except the last named, who has been an invalid for the last fourteen years.

In the profusion of flowers displayed at his funeral, was a beautiful token from the choir of which he had been leader for many years.

Interment the following Sunday at the Hill cemetery, two miles from Blue Mound.

T. Spear Dixon, Esq., and family, who have been spending the summer in Norristown, are now back in Philadelphia at 510 S. Forty-ninth St.

THE SABBATH.

Some Results of Last Sabbath Observance by Professing Christians.

Paper read by Mrs. Ella Linton Johnston at a meeting of the Fulton County Sabbath Association.

That those who do not profess to be followers of Christ should be careless in their observance of the Sabbath is to be expected. To them the day is different from others only because civil law has closed stores, shops, and other places of labor. It is to them a day of rest or recreation as fancy dictates.

But to the professing Christian, the Sabbath is the Lord's Day, the day set apart as holy by Jehovah, God of the universe, who when he finished creation, rested on the seventh day "wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath Day and hallowed it." When, therefore, Christians treat the Sabbath carelessly, irreverently, they do so in direct opposition to the known precept and example of their God. The results of their disobedience are felt not only by themselves, but by the Church and the world.

What are some of these results to the individual Christian? I would answer, first, a lack of Scriptural knowledge. What would you think of the lawyer who spent ten minutes over his law books morning and evening; had one day each week set apart for special study and consultation with an instructor, then when the day came, allowed the hours to pass while he read his newspaper and magazine, slept a little, visited and gossiped with his neighbors? How far would you trust the knowledge of the doctor who read his medical works as little as most Christians read their Bibles?

What can we expect of the Christian who on the Sabbath Day reads worldly books and papers, sleeps, visits? What can he thus gain of the knowledge of God? Suppose he does have family worship in the morning and evening; that does not give time for systematic study. He needs the interrupted hours of the Sabbath for prayerful reading and meditation if he would attain to some measure of knowledge of the Word of Life.

Second: The Christian who neglects the opportunities of the Sabbath suffers spiritual deterioration, and increasing spiritual weakness. We grow strong spiritually through the use of the appointed means of grace—prayer, praise, meditation on the Word, observance of the Sacraments. Suppose all Christians spent the Sabbath thus, not merely the church hour, but the hours at home: in prayer and praise, either silent or audible, in reading God's Word, in meditation on its precepts, in communion with the Spirit, whose aid Christ promised Jno. 14:26. "He shall teach you all things and bring all things to your remembrance." Don't you see what an uplift the day would be? What a strength for the ensuing days? As Paul puts it 2 Cor. 3:18, "We all with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord." What a glorious growth possible to the Christian! By communion with his Master through the Spirit's aid, to become so closely acquainted with Him that he is gradually changed into his image, "from glory to glory."

This being true, what a loss is his who refuses to know Him whom he professes to follow! He does so refuse when he neglects the study of his Bible, the great means whereby God maketh himself known to man. "The Sabbath was made for man; for physical rest, for spiritual growth, and he who neglects the privileges of the Sabbath robs his soul of its meat and drink, condemns himself to spiritual starvation.

Third—the lax Sabbath observer

THEY TRIED OKLAHOMA.

John V. K. Fisher and Family, Who Went to the New State Last Spring From Thompson, Have Enough of It.

TOO MUCH WIND; TOO LITTLE WATER.

Mrs. J. V. K. Fisher and her little daughter and son aged, respectively, 11 and 1 year, left Oklahoma about four weeks ago, and after a trip of many hundred miles by rail, are back among their friends in the East, and have been spending the past week with Mrs. Fisher's sister, Mrs. A. F. Little of this place. Mr. Fisher is expected to come East in a short time, and the family will take up their residence at Great Cacapon, W. Va.

Mr. Fisher, like many others, was attracted by the glowing stories about the golden opportunities in the New West, and last spring, removed with his family from Thompson township, this county, to Comanche county, Okla., about 6½ miles southwest of Lawton. The fact that they are returning is sufficient evidence that they did not find the new country a desirable place in which to make their home permanently.

Of course, the failure of crops there this season, and the unexpected money panic, had much to do in making the place less attractive than it might otherwise have been. What money the farmers had in bank at the beginning of the present panic, is practically tied up. Instead of depositors being able to get their money in full at any time, the banks will only pay back the amount deposited in sums of five dollars a week.

Hundreds of families are leaving the state for their former homes in the East, and other hundreds who are not doing so, are prevented because they do not have the means to get away on. While this was not the case with Mr. Fisher, many other men are getting enough money together to send wife and children, while the husband waits to get enough to get home on, or work himself back as best he can. While waiting in the railroad station at St. Louis, Mrs. Fisher noticed about her, other women with children, and there seemed to be some thing in common in the expression on the face of each that led Mrs. Fisher to speak to them, and to her surprise, she found seven wives and mothers who were making the journey from Oklahoma, in circumstances similar to that of her own. As an instance of the shrinkage in values since they went there last spring, Mr. Fisher was able to get but \$150 for a wagon, two horses and harness, that last spring, cost him more than twice that sum. A bunch of cattle, consisting of two good cows, a two year-old calf, a yearling, and a last spring's calf—only brought them \$50. A neighbor of theirs, sold a wagon, two fine three year-old mules and harness, a buggy and harness, and a nice driving pony—all for \$250.

The weather during the summer was very hot and dry—no rain falling for a period of three months, and much of the time they were obliged to haul every pint of water they drank or used for washing or other household purposes, a distance of six miles, and then, unless you were able to buy ice, it may be imagined how palatable it would be in that hot climate.

Then, the wind—it blows and blows all the time, day and night, and Mrs. Fisher says the gentle breezes are about like our March winds, without, of course, our March temperature. Clothes hung out on the line to dry on washday, must be watched and taken down in a few minutes, or they will be all whipped to shreds.

And, the storms—they are something fierce. Very few people risk putting up a building of more than one story in height

MAYE SHEETS MARRIED.

The Lucky Chap's Name Is Mr. Benjamin F. Miller, of Shenandoah, Pennsylvania.

Those people who believe that all lady school teachers die old maids, will have their faith shaken when they learn that Miss Maye Sheets, one of Fulton county's most popular lady teachers, was married at Cumberland, Md., on Saturday, December 7, 1907, at the Green street parsonage, by Rev. Asbury R. Reiley, of the Methodist Episcopal church. Maye's friends will hereafter address her as Mrs. Benjamin F. Miller, an estimable citizen of Shenandoah, Pa.

Maye is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sheets, of this place, and she is, this winter, teaching at Langdonale, Bedford county.

The Navy Department To-Day.

George Washington was the real father of the new navy. There were other patriotic advocates of a fighting fleet, but to his voice more than to that of any other did the country listen. The new Republic, under the protection of its navigation laws, was then building up a large and prosperous merchant marine, and in an address before both houses on December 7, 1790, President Washington urged that "to an active external commerce the protection of a naval force is indispensable." He argued also in words whose vigor matches the language of our present President that "to secure respect to a neutral flag, requires a naval force, organized and ready to vindicate it from insult or aggression." The first Secretary of the Navy took his seat in the cabinet of President Adams on April 8, 1798, and at almost the same time a regular marine corps was established. Out of the neglect of the Jefferson regime the Navy Department lived to win imperishable glory in the War of 1812, and since then it has been an actual and honored right arm of the United States. Very different in organization, authority, and importance from the young department ruling over half a dozen frigates in 1798, is the present department, with 300 vessels of all classes and more than 40,000 officers and men under its control, which is about to signalize the present naval prowess of the Republic by swinging a mighty fleet of sixteen armored ships of the line from the North Atlantic to the North Pacific Ocean. In sheer fighting strength the United States Navy at the present moment is the second in the world,—so swiftly and skillfully has there been carried forward the work of rehabilitation and increase following the strange, temporary stagnation of 1870-1882. Only the British Admiralty now wields a sea power surpassing that at the disposal of the Secretary and Assistant Secretary of the Navy in Washington.—From "The Navy Department and Its Work," by Winthrop L. Marvin, in the American Review of Reviews for December.

and then you are never sure that the next storm that comes along will not carry your house over to the next township. This reminds us of one of Harve Sipes' stories. Harve tells of a storm that came up in Kansas one time and the wind swooped down on an old squatter's house and carried house, squatter, and all about three miles through the air, and dropped the house down into a preacher's front yard. The rack outside caused the preacher to go to the door just as the squatter was crawling out of the wreck, apparently unharmed, and the good man remarked reverently, "Surely, my brother, the Lord has been with you." "Well, if he has," dryly remarked the squatter, "he has been going some."

RECORD OF DEATHS.

Persons Well Known to Many of Our Readers, Called to Their Home in the Great Beyond.

MRS. HENRY VICTIM OF PNEUMONIA.

MRS. JOHN HENRY.

Mrs. John Henry died at Clear Ridge on Friday morning of last week, aged 61 years, 4 months and 14 days. Funeral Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Daniels, and interment in the cemetery at Clear Ridge.

While Mrs. Henry had been in declining health during the past five years, it was only on the Sunday previous to her death, that pneumonia developed, and from that time she rapidly grew worse until the end came.

Mrs. Henry's maiden name was Sarah Elizabeth Knepper, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Knepper, and she was born at Mt. Alto, Franklin county, on the 11th of January, 1846. In 1858 her father bought and moved upon what is now the Judge Morton farm, near McConnellsburg, where she grew to young womanhood, with the exception of a short time that she spent with her grandmother at Quincy, Pa. Of course, it was the McConnellsburg schools that she attended when a girl, and only a few days ago she remarked, on reading the notice of the death of the late Daniel Mock, that the acquaintances of her younger days would soon all be gone.

She possessed a lovely Christian character, exemplary in life, submissive in suffering, and held in the highest esteem by her friends and neighbors.

She was united in marriage with John Henry in 1870, and to this union nine children were born—three of whom preceded their mother in death. Besides her husband, two sons and four daughters survive, namely, William J. and Daniel S., at Clear Ridge; Esther, wife of Wm. Lebard, Huntingdon; Belle, wife of Scott Unger, Altoona; and Gert rude and Elizabeth at home. Aaron, Peter, and David Knepper, of Taylor township, are brothers of the deceased, and Mrs. Jere Knepper, of Waterfall, and Mrs. Unger, widow of the late William P. Unger, of the Cove, are sisters.

GEORGE W. MYERS.

George W. Myers, well known in the upper end of this county, was killed at Mount Union, Pa., on the 2nd inst., by a fast train on the Pennsylvania railroad, known at that place as No. 13. He is survived by his widow and five children—three sons and two daughters. Mr. Myers had been leading a Christian life, and whether or not he had a presentiment of approaching death, the day previous to the terrible accident, he read the bible all day, and talked with his family on religious subjects, urging them to live Godly lives, and always be prepared for the uncertainties of life.

Mr. Myers was the last surviving brother of Mrs. W. L. Fields, of Clear Ridge, and his remains were buried in the cemetery at Clear Ridge on the following Thursday. He was aged about 50 years.

Mrs. Myers is now visiting her daughter, Mrs. Marlin, at Juniata, Blair county.

MRS. MARY J. MELLOTT.

Mrs. Mary J. Mellott, widow of the late Amos T. Mellott, who died about twelve years ago, died at her home near Sipes Mill, this county, Tuesday, December 10, 1907, of pneumonia, after an illness of only about a week's duration. The funeral took place on the Thursday following, conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. J. Pittenger, of Harrisonville, and interment was made in the cemetery at Ebenezer church.

Mrs. Mellott lived twenty-two days beyond the time allotted to mankind in the Scriptures—three

Charlie Grissinger Very Ill.

Owing to the serious illness of Charles Grissinger, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Grissinger, of this place, Charlie's sister Olive, Mrs. A. D. Hobman, and brother Harry Grissinger, went to Victorville, California, and are now with Charlie. Letters to the family here say that Charlie is in last stages of consumption, and there is little hope of his recovery.

Daughter Appointed.

Miss Pearl Clevenger, the popular daughter of Clerk of the Courts S. A. Clevenger, of Franklin county, has been sworn in as deputy clerk of the courts. One of the first official acts of the new deputy was the granting of a marriage license to Levi R. Burkholder, R. F. D. No. 5, and Miss Annie Hawbecker, of Lurgan.—Public Opinion.

Mr. Clevenger is a brother of Ahmazz Clevenger, of the Cove.

Band Supper.

Saturday, December 21, the McConnellsburg Cornet Band will hold a supper in the Band Room. Full supper for 25c, consisting of Chicken, Flannel Cakes, Ice Cream, Cake, etc. Chicken Swallow, 15c; Ice Cream, 5 and 10c; beginning Supper at 3:30, and continuing until 11 o'clock at night. The Band will furnish music for the occasion.

Come one and all and help us along and get your money's worth. We will assure everybody a good time. Don't forget the date—December 21st.

McCONNELLSBURG BAND.

M. E. Church Services, Sunday, Dec. 22, McConnellsburg.—Sunday school, 9:30; preaching, 10:30 a. m.; Jr. League, 2:00; Epworth League, 6:00; preaching by the Presiding Elder, 7:00 p. m.; Fourth Quarterly Conference, McConnellsburg, Monday, Dec. 23rd, at 9:30 a. m.

Knobsville.—Sunday school, 9:30; class meeting, 10:30 a. m.; Revival services, 6:30 p. m.

Ft. Littleton.—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., followed by class meeting; Epworth League, 6:00 p. m.; Christmas service, Tuesday evening, Dec. 24th, at 7:00. Everybody invited to all services.

WELLS TANNERY.

Mrs. Amelia Hoover, of Roaring Springs, has been visiting friends here during the past two weeks.

Miss Mary Spangler is visiting friends in Sixton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Spangler are visiting friends in Mount Union and other places.

Samuel Denisar, while cutting wood, made a bad aim and struck his ankle, causing him to lay off duty for some time.

The different Sunday schools are making special preparation for Christmas services. Remember the needy ones as the glad day approaches.

James, son of G. E. Truax, and Bertie, daughter of Daniel Warsing, were married in Holddaysburg last Monday. When they returned home, they were greeted by our calithumpian band.

score and ten. Two-score years of this time she was identified with the Methodist Episcopal church, and led an exemplary life. She and her husband were blessed with a large family—eleven children and thirty-two grand children, who now feel keenly the loss of mother and grandmother. The children living are, in order of age, beginning with the oldest—Maria, wife of the late David Whitfield, of Bedford county; Ahimas T., of Coalport; Mahada, widow of Nathan A. Swope, of Coalport; George, of Coalport; Barbara, wife of Newton Knable of Ayr township; Anthony, Pleasant Ridge; Albert, near Mercersburg; Mary M., wife of Ray Fohner, Keoway, Pa.; Walker W., Pittsburg; Charles D., Johnstown, and Amos N., at home.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Snapshots at Their Comings and Goings Here for a Vacation, or Away for a Restful-Outing.

NAMES OF VISITORS AND VISITED

Miss Emma Ray came home from Philadelphia Tuesday to spend the holidays with her mother Mrs. Agnes Ray on East Water street.

Mrs. George F. Metzler, and daughter, Miss Winifred Metzler, of Harrisonville, were shopping in McConnellsburg, Tuesday.

Miss Ethel Freeman, who had been spending the past few months in Philadelphia, is spending her holiday vacation at her home on East Water street.

Among those from a distance that attended the funeral of Daniel Mock, were his son Fred of Pittsburg, Mary of Philadelphia, Annie and her husband, Mr. S. S. Kapp, Clarence Mock of Allentown, J. L. Miller, of Pittsburg, S. G. Miller, of Marklesburg, S. G. Miller, Jr., and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Blair Appleby, of Shade Gap.

Mrs. John Hoover and daughter Edna, of Hustontown, drove to McConnellsburg Monday morning, and took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stoner. They were accompanied home in the afternoon by Will Hoover, a student at the Academy at Mercersburg, who came over on the hack to spend his holiday vacation with his parents.

Miss Minnie E. Mock returned last Friday from Cumberland county, where she has been attending the funeral of her cousin Isaac Trimmer, whose death was produced in a peculiar manner. About six weeks ago, Mr. Trimmer was bitten by a vicious hog. Septicaemia set in which resulted in tetanus and gangrene, and speedily terminated the existence of the unfortunate man.

What is the Age of a Chicken.

Perhaps some one will say, "That depends upon how frequently the preacher comes for dinner." But, seriously, Conrad Gress, of this place, had a Plymouth Rock hen that died recently at the age of 14 years and six months—he was not just sure about the days. Perhaps some one of our readers who may be booked on the age of chickens, can tell Mr. Gress whether or not his was really an aged specimen of poultry.

SIDELING HILL.

Gao, F. B. Hill, postmaster at Siding Hill postoffice, erected during the past summer a new dwelling with all the modern improvements, and has been catering to the traveling public who pass along the way. Mr. Hill is one of those kind hearted men endowed with plenty of the milk of human kindness, and makes a genial host. Miss Sadie Kirk of Pigeon Cove, who teaches Mt. Airy school has been boarding there during the present winter and last Friday evening while she was gone to her home, a delicate and deminutive lady arrived and took boarding also with Mr. and Mrs. Hill for an indefinite period. Miss Kirk, is giving good satisfaction to the patrons of her school, and is one among the best teachers we have. The attendance has been good which shows that her teaching is being appreciated.

Wallace Lewis Hess aged 9 years, son of Charles Hess, and grandson of J. H. H. Lewis, is now attending his third term of school, and has only missed 14 days to this date.

A. W. Fisher, near Needmore, a highly respected young man left for Pearre, Md. last week where he has secured employment.

Charles Gollan and family of Franklin Mills spent Sunday at Elliott Akers'.